

A WANT AD IN THE NEWS
WANT COLUMN
WILL PAY YOU.
WANTS, LOST, ETC.
Notices under this head inserted one week
for 25 cents. Three weeks for 50 cents.

WOOD.
Very Dry Hard Cord Wood
\$3.50. Slove Wood \$4.50. C. O. D.
Leave your order with Ira C. Jordan,
Main St. T. S. Stowe.
3w27

FOR SALE.
A young horse, 1,100 lbs. weight, a
free driver, sure, steady worker, sound,
kind and safe. Cheap for cash, or
would exchange for neat stock.
3w25 C. E. Valentine, Bethel, Me.

WANTED.
A good, live correspondent in every
town and village in Oxford county.
Write us. News Publishing Co.,
24 Bethel, Me.

FOR SALE.
A few more nice squashes, and a lim-
ited quantity of dry hard wood, also a
few nice pigs and sheeps. Leave your
orders early, for they will not last long.
28th Henry Farwell.

FOR SALE.
500 good sheep for wintering. Also 25
good cows for sale. H. S. Hastings,
Newry, Me.

Bicycles For Sale.
A lady's single Gentlemen's bicycle for sale
—'96 & '97 models—May be seen at River-
side House. Address, Lock Box 34. 21

FOUND.
Found recently on the Gilead road,
a feather box. Owner can have same by
proving property and paying charges. May
be seen at the News office. 21

Wanted.
A position to do general housework by
an experienced girl. Apply to
Box 2, Upton, Me.

To Let.
House of ten rooms, on Park street.
with Stable connected. Ceylon Rowe.
19th

WARNING.
We hereby forbid all persons dumping
refuse matter of any kind at the mouth
of Alder river within the limits of the
highway.
H. Farwell, Selection
J. C. Billings, of
C. E. Barker, Bethel.

FOR SALE.
Any one in need of a sewing machine
should examine the New Home which
can be seen at the store of E. E. Burn-
ham. This machine is new and can be
bought at a bargain. S. N. BUCK.

DOCTOR OF REFRACTION
in Oxford County, and the only Optician
using the Javal Ophthalmometer.
Examination free when glasses are
ordered at
6 Pleasant St., South Paris, Me.

WOOL CARDING.
If you have wool to be carded bring or
send it to W. K. Hamlin's mill at South
Waterford, Me., or to G. A. Cole, agent,
Norway, Me., or to W. K. Hamlin, Bridg-
ton, Me., railroad station.
I run a team to Norway and Bridgton
once each week and will take wool to
mill and return it without extra expense
for trucking.
Mill closes for the season Dec. 15th.
Wool Rolls and Wool Batting for sale.
W. K. HAMLIN,
South Waterford, Me. 27

HOLIDAY GOODS
in great variety at
L. C. Hall's.

Those wishing
DECORATED CHINA
should place their orders at once.

USE
Pillsbury's Best
BREAD-MAKING
will be crowned with
SUCCESS.

THE PLACE TO BUY
Fruit
Confectionery
Cigars
Groceries and
Flour,
GUNS AND
AMMUNITION,
—IS AT—
H. M. Farwell's
(Successor to Farwell & Flint)

Express
no Box
&c.,
style
I can sell very

PAIRED
to a
Ripping.
materials and most
fabrics.
STEAM.
SE.
STON, ME.

DO YOU KNOW
THAT IT
PAYS
TO PUT
A WANT
AD IN
THE NEWS WANT COLUMN?
ONE WEEK 25c. 3-50c.

AN INDEPENDENT FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF BETHEL AND SURROUNDING TOWNS.

\$1.25 Per Year, in advance.

BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, DEC. 1, 1897.

Vol. III. No. 27.

Town Topics.

WHAT OUR PEOPLE ARE DOING.
ITEMS OF INTEREST PICKED
UP ABOUT TOWN.

"A City That is Set on a Hill Can-
not Be Hid."

John Flint of Albany, was in
town, Sunday.

H. S. Hastings shipped a carload
of sheep from the Bethel station,
Saturday.

Elit Stearns has a large quantity
of pure lard which he is
selling cheap.

Miss True is still in Baddeck,
at the unique and elegant home of
Dr. Alex. Grahame Bell.

The Bethel Dairyming Co. paid its
patrons 17 cents per pound for
butter during the month October.

Dr. F. I. Brown and wife of
Portland, spent Thanksgiving
with Mrs. Brown's parents, J. M.
Philbrook and wife.

Walter Emery, who has been at
work in Boston for the past few
months, returned to Bethel, Fri-
day.

Mr. and Mrs. Gould and their
son Theodore spent Thanksgiving
with Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Chamber-
lain.

Wm. Emery and wife have
moved from West Bethel into Mr.
Emery's brother's house on Me-
chanic street.

Married in Andover, Nov. 25th,
by Rev. G. B. Hannaford, Geo. H.
Howe of Rumford, and Miss Ber-
tha M. Duren of Andover.

The many friends of Rufus
Dunham of Bryant's Pond, will feel
sorry to learn of his severe illness
and hope for his speedy recovery.

D. R. Hastings, formerly of
Bethel, and Mr. Smith of Auburn,
have purchased a wood yard in
Auburn, and will deal in wood and
coal, under the name of Hastings
& Smith.

Mrs. Mary Keating youngest
daughter of the late Ira Saunders,
died in Albany, Nov. 27th, aged
twenty-two years. She leaves a
husband, mother, and one brother,
Ora Saunders of Albany, and sister
Mrs. Wallace Farwell of Bethel.

If you have an interest in your
local paper, and wish to see it lead
the county in its circulation as
well as quality, please assist us by
sending us the names of any of
your friends who are acquainted
in Bethel and do not take the pa-
per.

Mount Abram Lodge, I. O. O. F.,
is having something of a revival
as three applications have been
received in the last three weeks;
it is expected that there will be
work at nearly every meeting,
therefore, all members of the or-
der should make an effort to be
present and assist in the work.

The Tennis Club heartily en-
joyed a Thanksgiving reunion
last Saturday evening at the home
of their lady-patroness, Mrs.
Gehring, in honor of the return of
her son, Mr. Farnsworth and her
nephews, Messrs. Edwin and Nor-
man Gehring. The long library
was arranged with little tables,
as for progressive whist, but in-
stead of cards, letters were sub-
stituted and surrounded by
absorbed quartettes who, with
bent brows, far-away eyes,
or anxious voices sought to make
the greatest number of words be-
fore the ominous clang of the
Japanese gong announced, "Time's
up." Miss Florence Carter and
Mr. Robert Foster carried off the
honors, and through the posses-
sion of their artistic and valuable
prizes need not stumble even in
the darkest night! A fireside tea
was served; Mr. Norman Gehring
played the ever-beautiful "Angels'
Serenade," upon his violin, and
the happy group went forth from
the new home, feeling that "what-
ever is excellent, is permanent,"
and that neither disaster nor
time can loosen the lovely bond
which thrown like a thread of silk
over a band of children years
ago, has grown with their growth
till now, a strong cord of tender
associations holds this group in
most loving loyalty to one another
and to their, "Bestie Friendin'."

There is more Catarrh in this section
of the country than all other diseases
put together, and until the last few
years was supposed to be incurable.
For a great many years doctors pro-
nounced it a local disease, and pre-
scribed local remedies, and by constantly fail-
ing to cure with local treatment, pronounced
it incurable. Science has proven cat-
tarrh to be a constitutional disease
and therefore required constitutional
treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, man-
ufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., To-
ledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cur-
e in the market. It is taken internally
it acts directly on the blood and mu-
cous surfaces of the system. They of-
fer one hundred dollars for any case it
fails to cure. Send for circulars and
testimonials. Address,
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, 75c.

FIREMEN'S BALL.

It has become perfectly natural
for all who delight in the intrica-
cies of the dance to look forward
with much pleasure to the annual
ball given by the Volunteer Hose
Co., in expectation of a successful
affair. Three times in the past
have they had like anticipations
and thrice have their anticipations
been realized, but Thursday night
saw the climax reached. To say
nothing of the painstaking efforts
of the committee who have had the
affair in charge for the past two
weeks, in perfecting their plans,
they turned out in a body Thurs-
day and were busily engaged all
day arranging Odeon Hall for the
evening, and as a result the beau-
tiful and unique decorations
brought out not a few flattering
comments from the admiring be-
holders. A stranger dropping into
the hall, perchance, by accident did
not need to be told that he was in
the presence of firemen, for in front
of him, behind him, above him,
and on either side of him, hung
their emblems; the most conspicu-
ous were the hose decorations; six
long pieces of hose were fastened
to the sides of the hall and caught
up in the center to the ceiling, each
forming a graceful curve just over
the heads of the dancers; sus-
pended at the center of each of the
pieces hung a fireman's belt, and
on the sides and front walls of the
hall hung their uniforms each
bearing the letters B. F. D., while
in the rear hung their rubber suits
to be worn while on duty.

The decorations upon the whole
were old and very pretty and did
much credit to those who arranged
them. It is fitting to state here,
that not all of the praise for this
successful affair belongs to the
firemen, for we hear it softly whis-
pered that the ladies added a prom-
inent part, and that due praise
should be given them for the
marked interest taken and the ef-
ficient services rendered on every
hand.

A concert was given as usual
and was enjoyed by many who did
not remain to the ball.

About 6 o'clock nearly 30 couples
led by T. F. Hastings and wife took
their places and participated in the
grand march. If we made no mis-
take the following was the order:

T. F. Hastings and wife.
W. F. Kendall and wife.
Warren Emery and Clyde Bart-
lett.

Frank Merrill and wife.
Albert Frost and wife.
Liscoe Hall and wife.

T. B. Goodwin and Annie Frye.
F. L. Edwards and wife.
Wallace Mason and Sadie Mason.

Merton Farwell and Maude Pratt.
Leonard Pratt and Eva Barker.
Bert Rowe and Mollie Chapman.

Durward Mason and Ruth An-
drews.

Will Virgin and Mary Wiley.
Edward King and Jessie Phil-
brook.

Fred Chandler and wife.
Loring Trask and wife.
George King and wife.

Howard Carter and Florence
Carter.

Will Stearns and Mrs. E. C. Park.
Percy Bartlett and Joan Stearns.
Chas. Chute and wife.

Ernest Walker and Edith
Walker.

Clinton Metcalf and wife.

Albert Eames and Ella Eames.
Dr. C. D. Hill and Alice Billings.

There were several who did not
arrive in time for the grand march,
which, added to the above list,
made about forty couples.

The costumes of the ladies were
very pretty and were worn with
much dignity and grace.

Mrs. T. F. Hastings wore white
trimmed with white lace and
ribbon. For flowers, she wore
white chrysanthemums.

Mrs. Wm. Kendall wore pink
with lace trimmings and pinks.

Clyde Bartlett wore black
trimmed with white lace and
green ribbon.

Mrs. Frank Merrill, dark wool
costume with green trimmings.

Mrs. A. Frost, dark wool cos-
tume.

Mrs. L. C. Frost, light figured
challie and white lace trimmings.

Miss Annie Frye, black silk with
light silk trimmings and pinks.

Mrs. F. L. Edwards, pink silk
with pink ribbon trimmings and
carnation pinks.

Miss Sadie Mason, blue with
white lace and blue ribbon
trimmings.

Maud Pratt, white with car-
nation pinks.

Eva Barker, blue trimmed with
white ribbon; carnation pinks.

Mollie Chapman, Nile green with
white muslin overdress. Miss
Chapman wore roses.

Ruth Andrews, blue, trimmed
with black jet and velvet.

May Wiley, dark silk with light
green trimmings.

Jessie Philbrook, dark blue, with
velvet trimmings.

Mrs. Fred Chandler, dark wool
costume.

Mrs. Lorin Trask, dark, with
light silk and velvet trimmings.

Mrs. Geo. King, dark, wool
costume with silk trimmings.

Florence Carter, light dimitz,
trimmed with lace and ribbon.

Mrs. E. C. Park, dark silk skirt
white silk waist.

Joan Stearns, plaid silk, with
velvet trimmings and roses.

Mrs. Chas. Chute, dark, with
green ribbon trimmings.

Edith Walker, dark, with plaid
trimmings.

Mrs. Clinton Metcalf, dark, with
white trimmings.

Ella Eames, white with blue rib-
bons.

Alice Billings, red silk with
black net overdress red ribbon,
with pinks.

Ethel Eames, light figured dimitz,
trimmed with blue ribbon.

Edith Watson, light, with silk
trimmings.

Mrs. Ella Carter, black, with
white trimmings.

Nellie Kilgore, dark, with jet
and silk trimmings.

Vera Merrill, dark, with light
silk trimmings.

The music, furnished by Steady's
orchestra of Berlin, was of the
finest class, and was highly ap-
preciated by all. Flattering com-
ments were heard on every hand
and often to the effect that the or-
chestra furnished the best music
ever heard in Bethel.

An oyster supper was served, the
excellence of which added much to
this most successful affair and did
much credit to those who prepared
it—Davis Lovejoy and Miss Mattie
Gibson.

The evening's enjoyment con-
tinued until a late hour, and all
present were free to shower their
praises upon those who had the
affair in charge and who had so
ably and successfully performed
their various other duties.

THE AUDUBON SOCIETIES.
No. 1.

Some years since a society of this
name was organized in New York.
More than a year and a half ago
one was founded in Boston under
the title of the Massachusetts Au-
dubon Society, and the movement
has spread in the Old Common-
wealth. Illinois has a wide-awake
society also, and it is to be hoped
that Maine will not be long behind
in taking a part in the work.
The object of such societies is point-
edly set forth in the subjoined pa-
per, one of the leaflets of the Mass-
achusetts society:

TO SAVE OUR BIRDS.

In later years the destruction of
bird life has increased at an al-
arming rate. So great is this
destruction that the existence of a
number of our most useful species
is seriously threatened.

If the demand for feathers for
millinery purposes is not soon
checked, and indeed will be the
result.

We cannot perhaps realize the
fact, but for a moment think—
when you are on the street notice
the alighting of a hawk, an owl,
or a crow. How many there are
about! Count them. Then remem-
ber that this beautiful bird of our
southern beaches is almost exter-
minated, just for its feathers.

"Butchered to make a Roman holiday,
That roused bad anger in indignant
metre.
Butchered to make a lady's bonnet
gay."
Sound that much sweeter?"

"The objections to this wanton
and cruel destruction of bird life
are not sentimental only. If con-
tinued it will soon not only de-
prive us of one of the most attrac-
tive features of rural life, but it will
surely work a vast amount of
harm to the farmers by removing
one of the most efficient checks on
the increase of insects."

The Massachusetts Audubon So-
ciety was founded in Boston in
January, 1896, to protect our
birds—

(1) By preventing as far as pos-
sible the wearing of the feath-
ers of any wild bird. (Ostrich
feathers and those of domestic
fowls are excepted. These
birds are not destroyed, but
are actually preserved and
bred.")

(2) By encouraging the study and
observation of birds, thereby
arousing a sentiment in their
favor.

(3) By the better enforcement of
the laws for the protection of
birds.

The officers of the Massachusetts
society include many widely
known men and women, whose
names are prominent in philan-
thropy, literature, science, etc.,
among whom are Mrs. Louis
Agassiz, President of Radcliffe Col-
lege; Mrs. J. J. Irvine, President
of Wellesley College; Miss Sarah
Adams, Hon. Charles F. Hoar,
Bishop Lawrence, Bradford Torrey,
Prof. E. S. Morse, and Dr. W. S.
Bigelow. The interest aroused
and the strong feeling awakened
on the subject can best be shown
by the manner in which it has
been taken up and discussed by
various clubs and societies.

When bilious or constive, eat a
Cascaret, candy cathartic, cure
guaranteed, 10c, 25c.

IF I WERE A GIRL AGAIN.

A Talk with the Little Girls of a
Sunday School in Greeley, Colo.

BY CLIMENA GROVER HOWARD.

If I were a girl again—a little
girl like you on the front seats—I
am sure I should want to run and
play in the bright sunshine with
the birds and butterflies. I would
learn all I could about them. I
would peep into all the birds'
nests, until I would know each
bird and her eggs, and I would
listen to the notes and calls and
would try to sing her song. I
would be a friend and not try to
frighten or hurt them or rob them
of their eggs.

I would watch the squirrels, and
if I were a little girl again in
Maine, I would go nutting with
them in the woods. I would find
out, if I could, why they shell
their nuts before they store them
away in their nests for winter.

I would learn about the trees,
their names and what kind of
leaves they have and where they
like to grow best.

Here in Greeley, I would try to
find out why the leaves tremble
in the slightest breeze, and about
the maple, elm and evergreens.
In Maine there would be many,
many kinds of trees to learn about.

I would ask questions. Perhaps
some one would have patience to
answer them. Wherever I lived
I would study the habits of every
living creature and everything
that grows in the sunshine.

When I was a child, little girls
were very different kinds of work
to do from what they do now.
Among other duties they helped
their mothers about spinning, and
weaving cloth for their own
clothing. How many of you ever
heard of a loom, or saw a spinning
wheel? Did you ever see a
threshing machine, with a steam
engine to work it? My mother
was the little engine that worked
ours. She wove table linen,
blankets, and cloth for our dress-
es and aprons. So I learned all
about different kinds of cloth,
what was wool and what was
part wool, and what was cotton,
and what was linen, when a very
small girl. It has been very use-
ful to me. Before I was a large
girl, the old loom was taken down
and stored away in the attic, never
more to be used in weaving little
girls' dresses. Your grandmothers
will tell you all about looms and
spinning wheels.

I learned to knit also, all my
own stockings and mittens, and
for my brothers and father. As
I grew older I could knit a man's
sock in a day. I spent much time
in reading while I was knitting.
I read the Bible through and all
the other books I could get. I had
no little magazines, or Sunday
School papers, or fairy tales to
read because there were none for
little children.

If I were a little girl now I
would read fairy tales, and I
would imagine I was a fairy sent
to earth to do all the good I could
for everybody that needed help.
I would do many things for my
father and mother that they
could not help saying, "What
little fairy has been with nimble
fingers and willing feet?" I would
encourage my brothers and sisters
in doing all their duties.

Papa and mamma might not
always appear to notice the work
of these fairies, but I should know
that they were helped and com-
forted, and that would be enough
to make me happy.

It is this feeling within our own
hearts; this voice of God that tells
us if we have done right, which
most satisfies us.

If I were a girl again, or a boy,
I would read good books. First,
I would find out what the good
books are, that would help little
girls to grow into good women,
to grow into the very best women.

I would be one in a home circle,
or club of brothers and sisters, or
with my father and mother to
read these books and talk about
them. I would learn to read so
distinctly and well, that others
would like to listen to me.

I would keep a note book
marked "Quotations." If I found
a passage while reading that I
liked particularly, I would copy it
into my note book with the au-
thor's name. Perhaps there would
be two or more very beautiful
thoughts that I would like to al-
ways remember.

Everybody remembers the
Golden Rule, still it is a good, quot-
ation to write first in the note
book. "Do unto others as you
would have others do to you."

The Beatitudes and the 23rd
Psalm beginning "The Lord is
my Shepherd," and many other
beautiful quotations from the Bi-
ble, should find a place.

I would copy my favorite
hymns. One little girl whose
quotation book I have had the

pleasure of seeing has this from
J. G. Holland:

"I count this thing to be grandly true
That a noble deed is a step toward
God;
Lifting our souls from the common sod
To a purer air and a broader view."
Here are others from the same
book.

"Over and over again,
No matter which way I turn;
I always find in the book of Life
Some lesson I have to learn."

"Politeness is to do and say
The kindest things in the kindest way."
"Let us find our sweetest comfort
In the blessings of to-day,
With a patient hand removing
All the briars from our way."

I would keep this book of "good
thoughts," on my work table, and
while I was busy with a bit of
sewing or mending, I would glance
at my open note book, now and
then, to fit some one of these gems
in my mind. Soon I would have
them all stored away in the
little garret which my pastor
told you about last Sunday.

There will come a time in life
when you will be unable to read,
but to listen to reading. Then you
have—but to open the door of this
little garret and what a treasure
you have. Here are many of the
very best thoughts of the very
best writers—all your own, stored
away when you were a little girl,
while your fingers perhaps, were
busy making your loved ones
comfortable.

MARTHA'S VINEYARD.

I have previously mentioned the
Indians of the island and have spoken
of their conversion to Chris-
tianity, but as they are so closely
connected with the history of the
island perhaps it will be interest-
ing to know still more of them.

The Indians of this region are
described by an early writer as
being courteous and of a gentle
disposition, and excelling in every
way the Indians of other parts of
America.

One writer says: "Of stature
they are much higher than we are;
of complexion or color much like
a dark olive; their eyebrows and
their hair black, which they wear
long and tied up behind in knots,
whereon they prick feathers of
fowles in fashion of a crownet.
Some of them are black, thin
bearded; they make beards of the
hair of beasts; one of them offered
a beard of their making to one of
our sailors for his that grew on his
face, which, because it was of a
red color, they judged to be none
of his own."

Another writer gives a less favor-
able account. He says: "At Mar-
tin's Vineyard, an island that lies
south to Plymouth in the way to
Virginia, certain Indians seized
upon a boat that put into a by-cove,
killed the men and eat them up in
a short time before they were dis-
covered."

The honor of being the first in
the labors for the conversion of
the natives belongs to Thomas May-
hew, Jr., and an account of his labors
also would make an interesting
volume. He says in one of his let-
ters: "When the Lord first brought
me to these poor Indians on the
Vineyard, they were mighty zealous
and earnest in the worship of
false gods and devils. Their false
gods were many, both of things in
heaven; earth and sea; and there
they had their men-gods, women-
gods and children-gods, their com-
panies and fellowships of gods, or
divine powers guiding things
amongst men, besides innumerable
more feigned gods belonging to
many creatures, to their corn and
every color of it; the devil also
with his angels had his kingdom
among them; account him they
did the terror of the living, the god
of the dead, under whose cruel
power they conceived themselves
to be translated when they died;
for the same word they have for
devil, they also have for dead man
in their language." The labors of
Mayhew came to an untimely close
in the thirty-seventh year of his
life. November 1657, he sailed for
England with his step-brother,
Thomas Paine, and one or more
Christian Indians and about fifty
passengers. Whether they fell a
prey to pirates or were engulfed in
some violent storm was never
known, for no tidings ever came to
relieve the weary watchings of the
friends they left behind them.
After the death of his son, Thomas
Mayhew continued the work
among the Indians.

Mittark, a sachem of Gay Head,
was the first Christian Indian mi-
nister there. He was converted
about 1663, and died January 20,
1683. Mittark was the son of No-
tasket, a sachem that came from
Massachusetts Bay many years
before. Perhaps from this cause
the Gay Head Indians were more
under the influence of those on the
mainland than others upon the
island.

Of native Indian ministers and

helpers there were not a few. Hi-
comes, an Indian of Great Harbor
or Edgartown, was the first fruit
of Mr. Mayhew's labor, and became
an active and reliable helper in
the evangelization of his people.
He was of the common people and
not of noble blood.

Some of the Indians became fair
scholars. Two, at least, were edu-
cated at Cambridge, Caleb Chee-
chaumuck and Joel, eldest son of
Hiocomes, both of them natives
of the Vineyard. Caleb took his
degree of Bachelor of Arts in 1665,
and, still young, died of consump-
tion at Charlestown. Joel would
have taken his degree in a few
months, but he took a voyage to
Martha's Vineyard to visit his
father and kindred a little before
commencement; upon his return
in a vessel, he suffered shipwreck
upon the island of Nantucket,
where the boat was found on shore.

THE BETHEL NEWS.

PUBLISHED WEDNESDAYS BY
NEWS PUBLISHING CO.
Cable Block, - Bethel, Maine.
E. C. BOWLER, Editor.
Entered at the Bethel post office as Second-Class Mail Matter.

TERMS OF THE NEWS.
One year to any address, \$1.25
Six months, .75
Three months, .45

SINGLE COPIES OF THE NEWS.
Single copies of the News are three cents each. For convenience of patrons single copies of each issue for sale at the following places:
Bethel, Wileys Drug Store.
New York, Wileys Drug Store.
Portland, Wileys Drug Store.
Rumford Falls, C. Clifford.

Bethel, Maine, Dec. 1st, 1897.

A Call For Help.

We trust that all our readers have more or less of an interest in the News and we wish all those who have, to lend us their assistance in advancing its interests. Scarcely a week passes without bringing favorable comments from some one and often we are congratulated as issuing the cleanest and best paper in the county. Whether this be true or not, none can realize better than the managers that there is still chance for improvement, and no effort is being spared in this direction. It is our intention to make each paper just a little better than the previous one, and we not only intend that it shall be just a little better, but we are determined to have it enter a few more homes. We are beginning a systematic canvass of the county for subscribers, and what we wish our friends to do is to send us the names of any friends whom you may know who have acquaintances in or near Bethel and who do not take the News. This may seem a small matter but it will be of positive value to us and we hope all will be free to assist us.

We know that our people are all anxious to see improvements made in their local paper, and as improvements depend largely upon its growth we trust many will respond to the above request. Please send in your list early as we wish to make use of it at once.

Entertainment at Middle Intervale.

"When in the course of human events it becomes necessary for a people" to make repairs for the preservation of some loved and venerated structure against further ravages of time, it happens that the ways and means to carry out such purposes are in lively agitation by all interested.

The old church at Middle Intervale having withstood the fury of the elements, having been drenched by the rains, rocked in the fierce winds, struck by a thunder bolt, has stood for more than a century, storm defying. But now it greatly needs painting. Contributions and labor were given by the community, but paint and funds failing, the work was left to be completed in the spring. So two magnanimous young ladies, Miss Lula Kimball and Miss Cora Farwell conceived the idea of giving an entertainment, the proceeds to be given to the church. On the evening of Nov. 20, friends and neighbors assembled at the school house which was elaborately trimmed with evergreens, pictures, and rugs. Interesting programmes whose covers were tastefully ornamented with pressed flowers, were distributed through the audience to be taken home as souvenirs of the occasion.

First on the programme was instrumental music by Frances Carter; recitation by Maude Russell, a selection from Phoebe Carey's poems; That Call, by Willis Chase, the last below being very suggestive of the call's metempsychosis; Music, Robin is Coming Again, Frances Carter and Lula Kimball; A New Year's Ledger, Leona Caswell; A Penny, Eva Farwell; Music, Two Jolly Sailor Boys, B. W. Kimball and Ed Bean; The Weaver, Cora Farwell; Nineteenth Psalm, Cora Farwell and scholars; Instrumental music, Frances Carter; The Legend of the Cross-bill, Maria Balentine; A Boy's Opinion was given with decision by Wallace Farwell; Music, No Sir, Lula Kimball and Ed Bean; Music, Lullaby in the Future, Ed Bean; Mr. Bean in a wearied manner gently rocked and sung to the wakaful infant, while its mamma was electing; recitation, The Harvest, Leona Farwell; recitations by Sadie Farwell, Ruby Smith, and Clara Sanborn were very effective. The selections were all very finely rendered. Music, The Forest Glee, by Lula Kimball, Ed Bean, Frances Carter, and B. W. Kimball closed a very interesting program.

After the literary exercises, a table of daintily home-made candies was liberally patronized with great latitudinarianism. The young ladies realized a little over five dollars as a reward of their labor.

I write this to let you know what I would not do: I would not do without Chamberlain's Pain Balm in my house, if it cost \$5.00 per bottle. It does all you recommend it to do and no more.—J. R. WALLACE, Wallaceville, Ga. Chamberlain's Pain Balm is the best household liniment in the world, and invaluable for rheumatism, lame back, sprains, and bruises. Be ready for emergencies by buying a bottle at G. R. Wiley's Bethel, and G. O. Jones', Bryant's Pond.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mrs. Ina McKenney is visiting her mother.

Mrs. Angelina Clark has returned from New York.

The schools in town re-opened Monday morning.

Freeland Howe of Norway, was in town, yesterday.

W. J. Wheeler of South Paris, was in town, Monday.

Miss Ruby Clark returned from New York, Tuesday.

N. F. Swan of East Bethel was in the village, Monday.

Fred Chandler and family spent Thanksgiving in Bethel.

Lawyer Wright of South Paris, was in the village, yesterday.

Rev. Israel Jordan preached at West Bethel, Sunday afternoon.

E. E. Holt started for Florida last Monday to spend the winter.

Story omitted this week for want of space. It will appear next week.

The village schools began Monday with the same teachers as last term.

Five gallons of non-corrosive ink sold and still - the demand increases.

The Ladies' Club will meet Thursday afternoon with Mrs. F. Tuell.

Dr. Bradbury of Norway, was in Bethel for consultation, Thursday evening.

Dr. Adams of Portland, was called here yesterday to see Mrs. C. M. Wormell.

Miss Mary Cummings has returned from a visit with friends in Massachusetts.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Sands of Saco spent Thanksgiving with their daughter, Mrs. Israel Jordan.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Hawley spent Thanksgiving with Mrs. Hawley's father, Mr. T. B. Kendall.

Friday afternoon the Auxiliary to the Maine Missionary Association will meet with Mrs. Ceylon Rowe.

Wm. H. Kilborn died yesterday morning after an illness of nearly a year. He was a member of Co. B., of the 23rd Maine Infantry.

Do not trifle with your cough but procure a bottle of Millett's White Pine Cough Syrup and receive a permanent cure. At all druggists' 25c.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Dana Philbrook are sending congratulations upon the arrival of a little daughter in their home, Tuesday morning.

The W. C. T. U. held an interesting meeting at the home of Mrs. Andrews, Tuesday afternoon. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Billings.

Claud Mills has returned from the Maine General Hospital, Portland, where he has been for medical treatment, and has resumed his work at G. P. Bean's.

Mr. Bert Haynes and wife have gone to Lewiston to spend a few months with Mrs. Haynes' father. Their laundry business will be carried on by Mr. Alonzo Haynes and wife.

At the county commissioners' meeting at South Paris, last week, the petition of A. S. Bean et al for the establishment of a ferry at West Bethel was presented, and a hearing was appointed for Jan. 4th, 1898.

The Columbian Club will meet with Mrs. J. M. Philbrook Saturday afternoon at half past two. The subjects to be taken up are those assigned for the last meeting: The First Peloponnesian War and The Sicilian Campaign, with Grecian Architecture.

Word has been received announcing the death of Mr. E. Sinclair Mason, formerly of Bethel and Norway. Mr. Mason was the son of Mr. Mighill and Mary Bartlett Mason. Mr. Mason was in partnership with his brother Charles in Norway for a long time. At the time of his death, which occurred after a short illness, his home was in Rankin, Ill. He was a traveling salesman for a large business house.

Messrs. Edwin and Norman Gehring, Geo. Farnsworth, Fred Merrill and Robert Foster made Broad street keep a royally happy Thanksgiving. Edwin Gehring and Geo. Farnsworth left for their respective schools in Boston on Monday morning—the Tech. and and Roxbury Latin school. Norman Gehring, Albert Eames, Fred Merrill, Robert Foster and Theodore Gould left for Bowdoin upon the same train. The Tennis Club was wonderfully well represented at the station, as farewells were given. Surely Bethel has reason to be proud of her young men who come back to her so willingly.

What town of its size sends forth better aspirants for a "liberal education?"

Our village was saddened, Friday evening, by the death of Mrs. S. N. Buck. Mrs. Buck had not enjoyed good health for some time but was as well as usual until last Wednesday, when she was taken suddenly ill. Mr. Buck who was in Portland, was wired and started at once for home, arriving Wednesday night. Everything was done that could be done but no relief could be obtained. She continued to sink until the end, which came Friday night. The funeral occurred at the home of the deceased Monday forenoon, and was conducted by Revs. Barton and Jordan. Mrs. Buck had, during

the time she had lived in Bethel, gained by her gentle and winning ways a large circle of friends who will deeply mourn her death. She leaves a husband and little daughter to whom the people of Bethel extend their heartfelt sympathy in their hour of bereavement.

WHAT COULD BE MORE GRATIFYING.

A citizen of Maine sent three neighbors to the Maine Kaeley Institute, paid their bills and received all his money back with interest. He is rejoicing in the good done for these families besides making three productive and useful citizens. Ask for Maine's Kaeley Cure, Portland.

A Week of Accidents.

DROWNING AT LOCKE'S MILLS.

Leroy A. Day, an eight-year-old son of Geo. W. Day of Locke's Mills, while skating upon North Pond with his brothers, Sunday, broke through the ice and was drowned. His brothers, Charles and Ernest, broke through the ice at the same time, but were rescued by Mr. Ed. Bean. The funeral occurred yesterday, at the Union church at Locke's Mills, Rev. Mr. Barton officiating.

ANOTHER BOY DROWNED.

Ernest Bancroft of Mechanic Falls, broke through the ice and was drowned Monday afternoon. He was the son of Riley Bancroft, and was ten years of age.

AN ALABAMA BOY'S FATAL ACCIDENT.

Adrian, the six year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rich, met with an accident, last Friday, which proved fatal. He was leaning on a stump watching the older boys slide when a part of the stump gave way and the little fellow fell on the frozen ground. It proved to be a fatal fall as it caused the bursting of a blood-vessel. Sunday, after bidding the family good by, he passed away. The family have the sympathy of their friends. Funeral services were held at his father's home, Tuesday, Rev. Mr. Hamilton officiating.

LOST A FINGER.

Harry Brown, while roughing at the spool mill, Tuesday, had his forefinger sawed off at the second joint.

BECKWITH'S ROUND OAK, MADE IN DOE-WAH-JACK, MICHIGAN, BURNS ANY KIND OF FUEL; IT KEEPS THE FIRE, TOO, ALL NIGHT, ALL DAY, A STEADY HEAT; CLEANLY AND COMFORTABLE. HASTINGS BROS., AGENTS.

Resolutions of Condolence.

Hall of Sunset-Rebekah Lodge, No. 64, I. O. O. F., Nov. 29, 1897.

Death has entered our lodge for the first time and taken therefrom one of our beloved members, Bro. Wallace Farwell.

Therefore, be it resolved, that in the death of Bro. Farwell, this lodge has lost one of its most worthy and active members, always helping and cheering us by his presence and words of encouragement;

Resolved, that we extend our sympathy to the bereaved family and friends.

Ellen M. Burbank, Com. Marcia Hastings, on S. Irving French, Resolutions.

HUMOROUS.

"What's this newspaper article about the late John Smith?" inquired old Mr. Badger. Is he our John?" "Guess he is." "Well, well! He allers was slower'n molasses in January. He was never on time in all his life, and they used to say he wasn't to his own wedding till the day after the ceremony, and now the day after he's dead they call him the late John Smith." It beats all how those newspapers do learn so much about a person."

—A chimney-sweeper's boy went into a baker's shop for a two-penny loaf, and conceiving it to be diminutive in size, remarked to the baker that he did not believe it was weight. "Never mind that," said the man; "you will have the less to carry." "True," replied the lad, and throwing down three half-pence on the counter, left the shop. The baker called after him that he had not left money enough. "Never mind that," said the boy; "you will have the less to count."

WHEN YOU CAN BUY

mixed Paint for less than the price of F. W. Devoe & Co's.—don't buy it if you want to save money.

Some Curious Towns.

Two Bts is the novel name of the youngest town in the Black Hills. It is located in the gulch of that name in the northern hills near a mine which yields red paint.

Skiddan is a township in England that contains but one house, and the occupier of that has no vote.

The most remote village in England is Farley-cum-Piton. It is 50 miles from the nearest railway station.

Trimley is a village in Suffolk. It has two churches in the same churchyard. Services are held in both three times a week at the same hour.

Hamilton has the deepest well in England, 360 feet.

On the top of the parish church tower in Bicknoller, Somersetshire, is a yew tree, now 5 feet high and still growing.

Perhaps the most splendidly decorated church in the United Kingdom is that of Whitley Court, Worcestershire. It is entirely constructed of white marble, the pews are chaste and carved and the pulpit is of genuine Carrara marble, richly paneled with precious stones.

On the village green at Meriden, in Warwickshire, is a large stone cross which is supposed to mark the central point of England.

The Bargain Sex.

"Man wants but little here below"—This fact's won him renown—While woman wants a lot of things And wants them all marked down.—Chicago Record.

OUR YOUNG READERS.

Give the Little Boys a Chance.

Here we are! don't leave us out. Just because we're little boys! Though we're not so bold and stout, In the world we make a noise. You're a year or two ahead. But we step by step advance; All the world's before you spread,— Give the little boys a chance! Never slight us in your play, You were once as small as we; We'll be big, like you, some day. Then perhaps our power you'll see. We will meet you, when we're grown; With a brave and fearless glance; Don't think all the world's your own, Give the little boys a chance!

Little hands will soon be strong For the work that they must do; Little lips will sing their song When these early days are through. So, you big boys, if we're small, On our toes you needn't dance; There is room enough for all,— Give the little boys a chance.

—Christian Union.

A Strong Brother.

"Run out to the shed, little one, and bring a bit of wood for mother. I'd go myself, only father will be here to supper, soon; and I'm in a hurry. Only a little—you're such a mite of a thing."

Kitty was proud of being asked to do such a big thing, and toddled out with lively steps. Plenty of light wood lay in the shed, and she could have carried a few of the small sticks very easily. But the little girl wanted to do great things. So she piled some of the sticks of hard wood on her arm, and struck out bravely for the house.

But poor little girl! they grew heavier every short step; and before she was well out of the shed, one stick went one way and one another, and then the whole went down. But she picked them up again and tugged on.

"Don't bring so much darling," called mother, catching sight of the toiling little figure. "Bring only two sticks."

But Kitty did not like to give it up. With uncertain little steps, she kept on until she struck her foot against a small stone. And then lassie and wood and all went over.

Mother was about to go and help her, when her brother Jim came around the shed into sight. He was ready for his supper, and would have passed Kitty without much notice if he had not caught a glance at the wee-begone little face.

"Ho, little sister, what's the matter? Hurt your foot? Such a heavy load? Yes, too heavy for Kitty. But brother's big and strong. See now!"

He flung the wood over one arm, and held out his other hand.

"Take hold." With a warm, strong grasp, he took her hand, and suiting his steps to hers, led her along, with petting and encouraging words.

The mother could not have said all that she felt to Jim. But the touch of her hand on his head was very tender as she whispered, "You're a real help and comfort to Kitty and me."—New York Observer.

Saving Lives.

Doctors declare that cancerous growths cannot be cured. Surgeons say they can cut them out, but that it only postpones the inevitable. The old trouble comes back. The poison is in the blood.

YOU CAN NOT do better than to buy your GROCERIES, FRUIT, CONFECTIONERY, CANNED GOODS, TOBACCO, CIGARS, ETC. OF R. E. L. FARWELL, 2 MAIN ST., BETHEL, MAINE. Best Prices Paid for Eggs in Exchange for Groceries.

LOST!

In wonder and admiration will be all persons who are inquiring for a Standard Dictionary. 301,983 vocabulary, terms are defined so that a child can comprehend them. Sold only by SUBSCRIPTION. (E. H. Pratt, Agent). May be seen at Miss E. E. Burnham's store.

FOSTER, AVERY & CO.

THE BESSE SYNDICATE CLOTHIERS AND OUTFITTERS. OPERATORS OF 27 STORES THROUGHOUT NEW ENGLAND.

Operators of 27 STORES. FOSTER, AVERY & CO. 516 CONGRESS ST. PORTLAND, ME. Operators of 27 STORES.

C. O. MORRELL,

who for eighteen years has been in the

BOOT AND SHOE BUSINESS,

at the corner of Main and Lisbons Sts., LEWISTON, (The last two years as manager of the C. O. MORRELL SHOE CO.)

has SOLD out his interest in that business, although the business is being RUN under the same name and the signs appear the same at the old store.

C. O. MORRELL

IS NOW AT

116 LISBON STREET, in one-half S. P. Robie's Store

With a full line of entirely new Boots, Shoes, and Rubbers, of the latest styles and nice quality.

Morrell and Prince Shoe Co., C. O. MORRELL, A. R. PRINCE.

Letters from the Children.

Berlin, N. H., Nov. 29th, 1897.

Dear Editor:

I am a little girl eight years old. I go to school and study arithmetic, reading, spelling, writing, music and language. I have a brother four years old and a sister eleven years old.

Yours truly, Elsie M. Stearns.

Berlin, N. H., Nov. 29th, 1897.

Dear Editor:

I am a little girl eleven years old. I go to school and study arithmetic, spelling, reading, writing, geography, history, drawing, music, grammar and book-keeping. I like my teacher very much. I have one brother fourteen years old, and a younger sister eight years old. I have never written a letter to you before, so if I make any mistakes you must excuse them.

Yours truly, Eva L. Stearns.

Difficulties Encountered.

"Did you succeed in raising money for the schoolteacher's monument?"

"No. Pupils that had been harsh with wouldn't contribute, and pupils that he coddled had never prospered."—Chicago Record.

—When the teacher asked a little girl what Joseph and Mary went up to the temple for, the answer was, "To the feast of the turnover."

—Tell me, papa, what is the meaning of an author's posthumous works?" "Posthumous, my dear boy, is derived from two Latin words, post (after) and humus (the ground)." "Oh, yes, papa, I understand now; they are works which an author wrote after he was buried." "Precisely so."

Palmer Shoe Co.,

Opera House Block, NORWAY.

You People With NARROW FEET or TENDER FEET Feet Hard to fit—fot any reason—should come to us. We have an endless variety of footwear.

Palmer Shoe Co., PORTLAND, ME.

YOU CAN NOT

do better than to buy your GROCERIES, FRUIT, CONFECTIONERY, CANNED GOODS, TOBACCO, CIGARS, ETC. OF R. E. L. FARWELL, 2 MAIN ST., BETHEL, MAINE. Best Prices Paid for Eggs in Exchange for Groceries.

LOST!

In wonder and admiration will be all persons who are inquiring for a Standard Dictionary. 301,983 vocabulary, terms are defined so that a child can comprehend them. Sold only by SUBSCRIPTION. (E. H. Pratt, Agent). May be seen at Miss E. E. Burnham's store.

FOSTER, AVERY & CO.

THE BESSE SYNDICATE CLOTHIERS AND OUTFITTERS. OPERATORS OF 27 STORES THROUGHOUT NEW ENGLAND.

Operators of 27 STORES. FOSTER, AVERY & CO. 516 CONGRESS ST. PORTLAND, ME. Operators of 27 STORES.

C. O. MORRELL,

who for eighteen years has been in the

BOOT AND SHOE BUSINESS,

at the corner of Main and Lisbons Sts., LEWISTON, (The last two years as manager of the C. O. MORRELL SHOE CO.)

has SOLD out his interest in that business, although the business is being RUN under the same name and the signs appear the same at the old store.

C. O. MORRELL

IS NOW AT

116 LISBON STREET, in one-half S. P. Robie's Store

With a full line of entirely new Boots, Shoes, and Rubbers, of the latest styles and nice quality.

Morrell and Prince Shoe Co., C. O. MORRELL, A. R. PRINCE.

It Never Fails.

Harris & Buquo, Brin, Tenn. manufacturers of the celebrated Erin Lime, have in their employ, in various departments of their business, several hundred men. The firm write to the Drummond Medicine Co., New York, in great praise of Drummond's Lightning Remedy for Rheumatism, and say they have cured four cases with it, and that it has not failed in a single instance. The remedy always gives satisfaction. Send \$5 to Drummond Medicine Co., and they will ship to your address two large bottles—a month's treatment—by return express. Agents Wanted.

There Isn't A Man

in existence that can say he had cause to complain and that we failed to make it right as soon as we knew it. Such a man will never exist.

Several lots of 50c underwear, heavy and warm for winter for 25c. Extra heavy, gray wool underwear for 50c. Many other styles from \$1 to \$2.

MONEY BACK IF YOU WANT IT.

H. B. FOSTER, Opera House Block, NORWAY.

WILFRED BOWLER

PHOTOGRAPHER, BETHEL, ME.

RAW FUR

BOUGHT BY S. N. BUCK.

For full particulars apply to S. N. BUCK, or R. E. L. FARWELL, Bethel, Me.

WHY HOOD'S? Because

Hood's Scuraparilla is the best, most reliable and accomplishes the greatest cures. HOOD'S CURES

FOSTER, AVERY & CO.

THE BESSE SYNDICATE CLOTHIERS AND OUTFITTERS. OPERATORS OF 27 STORES THROUGHOUT NEW ENGLAND.

Operators of 27 STORES. FOSTER, AVERY & CO. 516 CONGRESS ST. PORTLAND, ME. Operators of 27 STORES.

C. O. MORRELL,

who for eighteen years has been in the

BOOT AND SHOE BUSINESS,

at the corner of Main and Lisbons Sts., LEWISTON, (The last two years as manager of the C. O. MORRELL SHOE CO.)

has SOLD out his interest in that business, although the business is being RUN under the same name and the signs appear the same at the old store.

C. O. MORRELL

IS NOW AT

116 LISBON STREET, in one-half S. P. Robie's Store

With a full line of entirely new Boots, Shoes, and Rubbers, of the latest styles and nice quality.

Morrell and Prince Shoe Co., C. O. MORRELL, A. R. PRINCE.

Christmas Is Near . . .

and what makes a nicer present, or one that will be appreciated more by father, mother, or your friends, than a nicely framed Crayon Portrait, or a fine Cabinet picture of yourself?

Bowler, Photographer

will make you a Regular \$5.00 Crayon for \$2.50, if the order is placed before December 15.

will be
friends,
ne Cab-

-\$2.50,
nily or
ver see
chance

pay to
em and
Portrait
worthy

stores

reason-

ER
K.
ME.

FUR

CK.

s apply
L. FARWEL

? Because
is the best,
plishes the
CURES

ON.

.89

.69

:39

tors of
TORES.

SS,

me nam e

Store

oes,

Co.,
GE.

